WOMEN WHO "JUST LOOK."

THEIR MANIA FOR OVERHAULING AND PRICING GOODS It Is Trouble to Show Goods When It All Ends

with the Showing, but the Chronic Shoppers Are Powerful Enough to Command Every Courtery-Complaints of the Shop Girls Most of the big department stores are overrun with chronic shoppers. A caronic shopper is a woman, of course, and she starts from home

early in the morning, not with her mind made up to buy anything, but just to look. She passes the entire day going from place to place, pricing goods and looking about. She goes home late in the afternoon all fagged out, telling everybody whom she meets that shopping is such hard work, and that she has had a day of it. Perhaps she doesn't know that the people who have waited on her have had a day of it, too, and that probably she has deprived every person who has waited on her of one to five sales, according to the amount of time she has consumed

Two women who for years have been interested in the crusades made in the interest of the shop girls decided to find out the other day how the salespeople handle such shoppers. One was an elderly woman with white hair and a sweet, motherly face; the other was a dashing young matron with love in her heart for all humanity. The couple went from shop to shop watching the conduct of the chronic shoupers and that of the women who waited on them, and they learned many interesting things. First they followed two shoppers through a big stere. Chronic shoppers commonly "look" in pairs. One of these was a stout woman with an arrogant manner, and her companion was an angu lar creature with a nagging voice. They made bee line for the underwearde; artment, closely followed by the two self-constituted detectives. 'Muslin underwear," said the atout woman to the head of the department.

'This way, madam," was the answer. "The counter to the left."

Let use see some nightgowns and cornet covers," demanded the shopper of the woman sho came forward to serve her.

"What size and about what price would you like I" asked the saleswoman. Glancing at the handsome toilets of the two women in front of her she gave the saleswoman next to her a pleased look, which said more plainly than words: "This is a sure sale-good customers." "It doesn't matter about the price," answered the shopper. "Show us what you have."

The saleswoman began to drag down the big boxes from above and to bring out night dresses of every cut and description. She began with those that sell at \$1 each, and finally displayed those costing \$15 each. The two women looked them all over, pulled at the lace collars and yokes and frills until the saleswoman was in nervous terror lest the goods be nulled to pieces. criticised the work, and commented on the styles. Then the woman with the nagging voice

"We are only looking to day. Now show us the corset covers. You advertise that it is no trouble to show goods."
"Certainly not." answered the saleswoman,

but with a look of disappointment, and she began to dig out big boxes of corset covers from under the counter.
"I should like to see some bridal sets of under-

wear," said a pretty girl to her. 'I'm very sorry, but I'm busy just at present." she answered, and the chronic shoppers stared at the person who dared address the saleswoman

at the person who dared address the saleswoman waiting on them. They is not another hour looking at the corset covers and then made for the ready-made dress department without so muon as thanking the saleswoman. The two detectives stole after them.

The shoppers seated themselves and looked at tailor suits, Russian blouse suits, Eton suits, dinner gowns and fancy waists until their eyes must have ached, and the back of the woman who carried these things to and fro gradually grew bent. Finally she said: "Well, I really believe I've shown you everything we have down here, but perhaps you could get something in the importing department above." The magging voice answered: "Oh, we are just looking to-day. We don't intend to buy."

The shoppers went hext to the millinery and them to the cost department. After stopping for lunch they turned their attention to smaller things, such as belts, stockings, gloves, umbreilas, and so on, and finally decided to go acroses to Cheap & Nogood's to see what bargains they had on that day.

Meantime the crusaders had run across decease.

to Cheap a region.

Mad on that day.

Meantime the crusaders had run across dozens of other women, who were having great plies of goods laid out on the counters before them, just to look at them, and they decided to find out just how the salespeople feit about waiting on auch shoppers.

with women who come just to hook and not to buy. Salespeeple are requested to handle with the atmost courtesy and consideration every person who comes into the store, and that is true of all the big stores in the city. That brings customers back, of course, and that is true of all the big stores in the city. That brings when they are compelled to buy something."

"Is it true that it is no trouble to show goods!" asked the young matron.

"Why, of course, that couldn't be true," anywered the saleswoman with a smile. "You saw me show that woman whom I was waiting on when you came in nearly every slik peticoat in the store. Well, of course, it was trouble to take them out of their places and to put them back, especially when I kinew from the start that she way looking only for fim. For my life, I don't see how women enjoy putting in their time this way. Nine times out of ten these women keep a girl out of making a sale, or perhaps a number of sales. So she has little money in her book at night, and she is rated accordingly, though it may not be her fault.

"Of course the alespeople who have the biggest sales in their books at night are regarted as the most efficient workers, and this advances their chances of promotion. Iteally, I think if the average woman stopped to think or was told how a girl's standing with her employers is affected by just looking she would think twice before she took up our time needlessiv. I've come to the conclusion that people with blenty or money can't put themselves in the places of those who toil for the necessaries of lite. If it was once brought clearly to the minds of the leisure class women that we are not only physically, but mentally and materially, injured by their when they go on these excursions they might be more considerate.

"Hight, my dear," said the motherly woman, emplatically. "And if all these club women would discuss such questions at their meetings instead of harping so much on how to better the con lition of the warking classes in a general war, or ill-action would

and off she and ber frieud flounced to interview another sules woman.

Of course, "said this one, "there are two sides to this question, It is impossible for a woman to shop intelligently off-hand. Suppose she wants to put \$100 in a coat. That is a good deal of money, and she does not want to spend it for the first \$100 coat that is shown her. She wants to look at a number of conts at that price, and then she wants to sompare them with \$100 coats in other shops. That is but right, and if a customer flankly states her position at the start the average saleswoman in a well-conducted afore will not deem it troublesome to show her every \$100 coat in stork, and will not feel hard toward, her if she guess elsewhere to look before brying. The class of shoppers who come to look without the slightest tice of buying. I see rowself without the slightest tice of buying. I see rowself without the slightest tice of buying. I see rowself without the slightest tice of buying. I see rowself without the slightest tice of buying. I see rowself without the slightest tice of buying. I see rowself without the slightest tice of buying. I see rowself without the slightest tice of buying. I see rowself without the slightest tice of buying. I see rowself the summan hard the years. They come every day, and go from place to place looking and pricing, pricing and looking. Some days when I we had to wait on a dozen such I feel like streaming: 'Have you women nothing to do at home?' Hut of course I can't do that, for I must smile and look pleasent and at set if showing goods to reopic who didn't mean to buy was the joy of my life.' The easiest customers in the world to please, testimeted at hird data woman, "are the business." another sales woman.
"Of course," said this one, "there are two fore looked at each other, hughed

the bix department stores as the faces of employees. The salespeopic know them by sight, and, although it goes terribly against the grain, we have to treat them with the same controly that we show our best customers. It would never do to offend them. They make public opinion just as much as the women who shop only to buy, and there is such as army of them that if they once got down on a store they could almost cause it to be howcotted. Bestdes, a salesmin is a machine, and he is paid to stlend to people a wants, to show them goods without questioning whether they want to buy or not, and we are paid to do this cheerfully. Of goods because you happen to be waiting on a woman who is shopping just to see the siyies. But one has to meet disagreeable things in all lines of trade and in the professions as well; and, after all, the chronic shopper class is about the most disagreeable element that we have tecentend with.

"The worst thing about them is," he con-

"The worst thing about them is," he con-cluded, "that they will not hurry on Salurday try toors than on any other day, and this keeps a overling." trageous," said the two crusaders as they

SWEDISH WOMEN IN A CLUB.

Chicago Said to Have the Only Organization of the Blind to the Patred States. Chicago boasts the only club of Swedish women in the United States. There are now in this country about 2,000,000 Swedes, including those orn here of Swedish parentago. Of these fully 100,000 are residents of Chicago, making it really the second Swedish city in the world, ranking next to Stockholm. According to the Chicago Times Herald 40,000 of them are vomen, and, outside of the sewing socie ties and Sunday school associations connectwith the Swedish churches, they have only one organization of their own, the Swedish-American Women's Equality Association, which combines political, literary, and social features. The Swedish-American news, apera and preachers, and the men generally, look on this society as a huge loke, though the two years of its existence have been most successful. The men cannot associate it with their old country idea of a woman's place in the world. Strange to say, the idea of organizing this ub originated in a New York woman's mind.

That woman was Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt. I'wo years ago she delivered a lecture at Grace English Lutheran Church, and the club was the atgrowth of the lecture. A great many prominent Swedish women were present, and Mrs. Emmy Evald issued a call for a meeting. Ten Immy Evald issued a call for a meeting. Ten women responded and enrolled themselves as members of the present club, and for the first time Chicago Swedish women voted for candidates for the School Board and the university. The purpose of the club is "to obtain for the Swedish-American woman wider opportunity for advancement, spiritual and intellectual culture, and social progress. It aims to invite women of different ideas, education, experience, and desires, in one spirit of equality and true womanliness, to labor for nobleness and advancement of the race." American women nowadays think no more of organizing a club than they do of going on a shopping expedition. This is not true of their Swedish sisters. They have much to contend within the prejudices of their old country as to the rights of women. The members of the Chicago Ctb had to overcame the prejudices of their immediate families, especially those with husbands. Even now they would not dream of holding their meetings in a hotel or a public hall, but come together at the homes of members.

The club has only seventy members, but these are representative women, and they intend to branch out and make their organization a nucleus for similar clubs in not only their city, but also in all cities where Swedes are to be found in large numbers. The club has conselied the topic of the topics were on the home called education. women responded and enrolled themselves as

when a paper is read by a member, and is followed by a general discussion. Last year all of the topics were on the home child education, and subjects interesting to mothers. This year they take a wider range, being of a more literary and oducational nature. Occasionally some man is asked to address the members. A lawyer taked to them recently on "Married Women's Ownership and Rights."

HUNTERS AFTER GINSENG.

he Root That Is Supposed by Chinese Doctors to Mare Great Curative Powers.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch. One of the most peculiar and interesting oc cupations of the residents of the mountain season of the year is picking ginseng. This novel calling is just now being followed by hundreds of mountain residents, who are reaping no inconsiderable harvest from their labors. Many almost support their families by dieging the plant, and so persevering have been the ginseng diggers of late years that the plant has become quite rare in many sections where it formerly flourished.

This valuable medicinal plant is to be found all through the Alleghany Mountains. It has a fleshy root and a stalk from four to nine "I should think you would get out of all patience showing goods to people who have no intention of buying, my dear," said this motherly looking woman to a girl who had just been dealing with a particularly fractious case.

"Yes, I do at times," answered the girl wearing ty, but I wouldn't dare show it. Every year it gets worse and worse. The shops are overrun with women who come just to hook and not to buy. Salespeople are requested to handle with the numost courtesy and consideration every end of the stalk some insignificant white blos-soms. The root is much used in medicine in this country, but it is chiefly of value as an article of export to China, in which country it is apposed to possess remarkable virtues for the treatment of sortly all diseases. Its value at the little mountain stere is usually Ginseng digging is indeed a novel occupation, be "sang diggers," as they are common

incuntains, and is the chief article given in payment for many purchases made by the mountain residents.

Ginseng digging is indeed a novel occupation. The "sang diggers," as they are commonly called, go into the woods armed with a small mattock and a sar, and the scarch for he valuable plant begins. Ginseng usually grows in patches, and these spots are well known to the mountain residents. Often hundreds of pounds of the root are taken from one patch, and the occupation is a very profitable one. The women as well as the men hunt ginseng, and the stak is well known to all the mountain lads and lassies. Ginseng grows in a rich black sell, and is more commonly found on the hill-sides than in the lowlands.

Few are the mountain residents who do not devote some of their time to hunting this valuable plant, and in the meantain farmhouses there are now many hundred pounds of the article and away waiting the market. While the fall is the favorite time for ginseng hunting, it is carried on all summer. When a patch of the root is found the hunter loses no time in digging if. To leave it until fall would be to lose it, for undoubtedly some other hunter would find the patch and dig it.

There is slways a ready market for the article, and while many "sang" dealers visit the mountains, the mountain farmers usually sell to the mountain storekeepers. They are suspicious of the city dealers who come their way, and they usually find the mountain storekeeper ready to give as good a price as they can obtain elsewhere. They trade ginseng for their store suspiles, boots, and clothing material. In our own State alone thousands of dollars worth of the root are due annually and in other mountain systems. They trade ginseng for their store suspiles, boots, and clothing material. In our own State alone thousands of dollars worth of the root are due annually and in other health to gather it is reserved to the Emperor. It is supposed to possess remarkable virtues for the pant, and they deem it necessary in all thear heat prescriptions. Th

vate the root, but the attempt has not been so successful as was expected.

The quality of the ginseng root varies greatly, and it requires a shrewd dealer to make a success in the ginseng but hess. Not infrequently the immers itsort to strategy to get a good round price for their supply. With it other and less valuable roots are mixed, and sometimes the dried roots are immersed in water and then dried on the outside. The quality of the roots also varies greatly, according to the time of diaging and their size. The larger roots are considered the best and command the nightest prices.

In the mountain sections of our State gin-leng hunting has been followed from the time of the earliest estimated. Like hunt-ing, trapping, berry picking, bork peeling, angle making and other callings of the moun-

coingle making and other callings of the mountain residents, ginseng binting has as season, and just now hundreds of mountain residents are scouring the mountain woodlands in quest of the valuacity plant.

These mountain residents are indeed most primitive bender. They live much within themselves, and seldom get further from their mountain bones than the little village at the feat of the range. To them the great outside world is an unknown factor, and in the quietness of their mountain bothes they live their humble existence.

WHY DOES WOMAN LAUGH?

CAN IT BE THAT, AFTER ALL, SHE HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR?

Women Make Jokes of Their Own, and Can Recognize Other Jokes at Sight, While a Perception of Humor Is a Sixth Benne to Some-A Woman's View of the Matter. Cassandra is prophet and oracle in one. She as opinions about everything you can think of.

hat constitutes her one manner of prophet,

he expresses her orinions. That makes an

racle of her. When Cassandra speaks everyody listens. That is, everybody that agrees with her and even a few of those who don't. When Cassandra has spoken, those who disgree with her remain silent. Cassandra is so easonable. We should never encourage dissaion with reasonable people. How unparlonable is a reasonable and logical opponent! the way to treat Cassandra. Those who disagree

with her simply smile upon her with a tolerant expression calculated to damn all previous arament. Then they so out and refute all that she has said! (Where she can't hear them.) Cassandra has been nicknamed Defender of the Faith in Woman. In this direction she has saddening frequency), she exonerates. You would think Cassandra was the mother of all

women. She has for them a partiality which is more like mother love than any other emotion. Some instructions are as a firebrand to Cassandra's eloquence. You should hear her on the allegation that women have no sense of humor. It seems as if she wouldn't mind it nearly so uch if people said women were all color blind. If you had heard her the other night!

"On, if repeating a thing could make it true," she began with assumed carelessness, "women would never smile again. We have been told over and over again, collectively, individually, omidentially, brutally, but always conclusive that we have no sense of humor. If we took Lis statement as seriously as it is made, we would never again have the importmence to se a joke."

"On, women can see certain kinds of jokes, objected the unhappy man who had begun it; but to have a sense of humor is different, you know."

"How do I know," replied Cassandra, "if, as You say I have no sense of humor !" "Of course I did not mean you, personally!" protested the man.

"I know! I know! Of course! You mean that more women than men are lacking in humor. Without intending to offend you, my dear sir, let me suggest that you don't know anything at all about it. You keep on-I mean that men as a class keep on-puffing out their cheeks and saring grandly that women have no sense of humor. And all the time women keep on filling the world with the sound of their laughter. "Now there are just two questions to be

asked: Why do they laugh! and, Is there anything humorous in what they are laughing at ? You admit that they do laugh, I suppose," and Cassandra paused. "Ob, Lord, yes!"

"If I had a sense of humor," remarked Cassandra, with a twinkle in her eye, "I should laugh at this point. As it is, I shall continue to treat the subject seriously, as follows: lirst, O my people! doesn't the nature of humor seem particularly akin to that of woman? Humor is more kindly, more subtle, more delicate than wit. Wit is like ligh sing gleaming through a shadow; humor is like a ray of sunshine stealing in, divising warmth and light, and only sowif adding to leave a delicious glow."

Decidedly Cassandra was off for one of her flights.

Decidedly Cassandra was off for one of her fighta.

Women do not like coarse humor. I mean women as a class. It isn't that they fail to see the humor, but they don't like its form of expression. But it is just as true that women keenly appreciate a bit of broad humor, provided there is enough humor in it to rover the broadness. Women make more subtle distinctions than men do. That is why men are continually being surprised that a woman will laugh at certain things and will decline to smile at others.

at others. "I will admit, too," pursued Cassandrs, "that there are times when women haven't any use for a joke, be it hunorous, witty, or just a plain vellow dor sort of joke. If things are breaking a woman's heart, it doesn't seem to help her that they dress themselves up as clowns. And yet women can see what is called grim humor as well as any man can. I know a man who was accested by a beggar the other evening. The man hand't any money with him, and the beggar was the fourth one on that trip.
"Get out!" growled the man in a tone that folt like a kick.

laiso how a girl who was walking a mile in "I also know a girl who was walking a mile in the pouring rain because she had lost here ar fare. Sie, too was accessed by a begger, a beergan let to consume the results of the cents. It is not sometimes and the two wents and the two wents their ways, chucking in spite of a in and empty peckets. I know the girl well enough to assert that she would have seen the humer of the thing even unto the third and the fourth because. "Women—some of them—even see the humor of a lock which a strictly or thousands."

"Women—sume of them—even see the humor in a joke which is strictly on themselves. There is no keener test. I have known women who were under the limit estato in that some particular man was in love with them; who have found out that the particular man was in love with them; who have found out that the particular man was in love with some one else, and who have been intensely atmost at their own expense. If a woman can see the humor in such a situation, why, I think she would, I miss sny of it that mus her way."

"But there are situations,' feeby a wested the man. "How about saying humorous things!"

Here was a demand for facts. Would Cassandra be equal to the emergency!

"Well," she remarked deliberately, "I was diniting with some triends the other evening. I had met the girls before, but had not seen their mother until that evening. She was irresistibly jobly and enthusiastic, and we humo upon her words. Finally some one said patronizingly to the daughters that they were very nice, but they could not compare in our estimation with their mother. They besmed. Said one of them:

"Oh, we agree with you! Mary always says she is so glad she has a mother she can enjoy rather than respect!"

Nobedy could dony that this contained the essence of humor of them. First, she told of a child who is in Paris and plays with a small French boy of about I is own age. French is the language of the pair of little folks because the little Parisian doesn't understand English. Some one referred to this fact one day in the presence of the youthful American. He scouled the idea, Yes, indeed! his playmate did understand English! Of course he did! For instance, when the little Am rican's Holley, will be man headered at this but here was a strained look in his eye, which seemed to hint that the miliating holl and the French dictionary would sit up with him that high!.

Without waiting for anybody to catch up, Cassandra proceeded:

"The same girl told about a little girl who has a little brother. Some one, who was evidently rather vagine o

dently rather vague on the family data, asked the intelegical her broker was in abort aktris yet. 'In short aktris, was the reply. 'Why, he's in quilted.'
"And," continued Cassandra, placing a strict time limit on the laughter, "there was another little girl, and some one asked her where her little girl, and some one asked her where her little girl, and some one asked her where her little girl, and the little girl.

There was a shout at this, and Cassandra warned to her subject.

"Speaking of religious societies," she observed non-adautity, "I am reminded of a bit of humar I garnered myself when I was in Edinburgh. We were strying with a Scotch family, and there was an elderly aunt visiting their from the Highland country. She used to speak Gaelle at our request, and she assured us that it was a fine language for scolding, ye get such a grarip of the words. She was deeply urerested in our religious preclivities, and asked my friend what thurch she attended.

"'Why, said my friend, somewhat embarrased, 'my mother is a Methodist."

"A Methodis? and the old lady, with a dismal make of her head. 'Weel, weel.' A Methodist.'

"The consolingly: Ah, weel! that's nac to be a said as an Episconillan!

"The Scotch have a large share of all the lumor in that pyricular island," continued Cassandra, "and Berrie cannot be surpassed in the delicate use of the same. Now, by way of nuother nath in my platform, a well-known publisher assures me that Barrie's books are more uppalar among women than among men. There are a lew characteristic genus in The Little Minister' as it is now given on the singe. The most perfect of these is a remark made by liable when she confesses her love for Garin. She is so apologetic, says she didn't know it was love, she faiters. 'I hought love was was tyou were taking to me could be a served of these is a remark made by labor when she confesses her love for Garin. 'I hought love was was tyou were taking to me could?' turning to the Captain.

"This, asserted Cassandra. "Is a sort of apotheosis of humo

women really have.

Cost after smalled brilliantly and the man held his bewilliared bessee. The next day he and his partner agreed, as they had often agreed before, that women have no sense of humor.

IRT IN THE FIREPLACE.

A Market Improvement in the Appliances for Beating This Senson.

The newest models in appliances for heating show a marked improvement over the styles of a year or two ago so far as appearance is concerned. The modest black-fronted gas heater, the unpretending gas stove, and the costly imitation coal fire finished in antique bronze or

ebony all have artistic leanings. "The time has gone by when we could sell a thing solely on its practical merits," said the manager of a Broadway firm. "Any heater, to take with the public to-day, must be pleasing to the eye as well as useful. Now, you notice the relief work on this fireplace heater," pointing to one of antique brass having a standard on either side capped with a Cambeau and upheld by a drugen, "that is genuine recore work, simply for !, of course, but good of its kind and highly greatmental. This, now," passing to one further uch arguers should be simply ignored. That is along, "is the same heater of a make three years old. See the difference ! The old one looks lunesy by comparison.

The imitation coal fire in one of these heat ers is the newest thing we have. Of course, the gas logs are always used, and they are cheery and convenient; but many think that the coal looks less artificial and it does not get smoked a large capacity for admiration. But, when she | like the logs. These coal fires, as we call them, can't Lonestly admire (a crisis which occurs with | can be set either in a flue or in an open, tiled fireplace. Some of the sty es are modifications of the French or the Elizabethan, to suit the coneral character of the room. This one with the prim-looking uprights and the quaint hood in antique brass. Now, to show you how tasteful even the cheaper heaters are made, here is one 191e inches high and 7 inches deep, with just a polished nickel front, costing \$5.50. The design on that is Egyptian, and it is done almost design on that is Egyptian, and it is done almost as well as the work on the handsomer models."

Aslectos fire place heazers are still popular, finished in antique brass, black Berlin, or hence. They are made to fit either a square or a circular-top fireplace. Both are ornamented with open work and occasionally, in the handsome models, with some heraldic design. They tost from \$10 to \$14. The andirect for holding the made are expectantly arising Some

some models, with some heraldic design. They took from \$10 to \$14. The andirous for holding the gas logs are exceedingly artistic. Some of the simpler makes have the bait and stars of the Napicenie period, others have a lion, conventionance in some way, with the face and make conspicuous: a large number have the hembeau on too, and same shown in wrought from have a wild boar concent, or a deer.

Even in the matter of stoves the ornamental point of view has been studied, and the new gas stove, costing only \$2.50, in black finish with nickel trimmings, has claw feet, a prettily inked fender alout the bottom, and a top that is decidedly artistic. Radiators follow suit, growing more symmetrical in shape and finish. A noveity is the corner radiator, designed particularly with a view to economy of space, that areat desideratum in a crowded city. Finished in polished antique brass, thirty-five inches high and twenty-two wide, a radiator of the kind can be bought for \$12.

HARD TO KEEP HIS GRAVE GREEN. Samuel Fix of Reading Tried to Make It Easy, but the Railroad Is in the Way,

READING, Pa., Oct. 22.-Samuel Fix wrote in his will several elaborate provisions to have his grave kept green. When the old man died his will was opened; the knotty problems that it contained were submitted to Judge Bland of the Orphans' Court to be untangled. Mr. Fix owned several large plots of what is known as the Garber and Bitting graveyard, where sevon the other side of the Schuylkill, opposite Reading. The Pennsylvania Railroad runs directly in front of the old burial ground. In his will Mr. Fix directed that his executors should unid directly outside his partion of the ourial ground "a two-story brick dwelling homes 37 feet lone and 14 feet wide, containing times rooms on the first floor, three rooms on the second floor, and garred, said dwelling to be rented away and the rest thereof to be used in keeping my share of the gravey and in good order. He required that "my children's part of the so-named Garber and the whole of the said litting graveyard be surrounded by a good, substantial board fence, with two rows of harbed wire on top."

Some of the interested persons have presented a retilion to court asking that the fund set a part to build the house be divided among the children and other heirs, because it is impossible to get to the cometery because of the relirond, and it is, therefore, impracticable to erect the house. The executors, in roply, have filed a befulion styling that a suff in ejectment has been brought against the Pennsylvania Railroad to recover possession of one-aalf of the road in front of the cemetery. Judge Bland took the papers.

A Frog with Three Hind Legs.

KAIULANI'S GAY CHATTER.

LOIS OF FUN IN LIFE AND GOOD TIMES IN NEW YORK CITY. She Talks About Enneing, Swimming, Hiey-

cling, and Driving, but the Subject of Polities is Taboued Strictly by Her Pather. A Princess passed a few days here this work She was Kaiulani, heir presumptive to the throne of Hawaii before that throne was abolshed. She was accompanied by her father, Archibald Scott Cleghorn, an English merchant who punctuates every other sentence in conversation with "I am a Hawaiian," and who guarded his daughter as a child does its first

Every thas a queer-looking woman poked her head out of a door in the hotel somebody whis-pered, "Is that she!" Of course "she" meant the Princess, and nine times out of ten it was had her meals served, and when she was not in hem she was out having a good time. When a SUN reporter called on Kaiulani she

vas in her rooms, and Mr. Cleghorn headed the eporter off to stipulate that not a word should said to the Princess about politics. "Our visit here and our return to Honolula

we no political significance," he declared, and I will not have people asking my daughter what she thinks the chances of her getting the throne are and so on. "Princess Kniulani left the Hawaiian Islands

n May 10, 1889, nearly eight and a half years

go. Most of the time since she has been at chool in England, but she has passed the best part of the last two years in France with me. "Why do these Americans ask who she is and what her pretensions are to the throne ? They hould certainly know who she is and what he rights to the throne are, for when she was pro

laimed heir to the throne the United States

and other great powers that have treaties with Hawali recognized her. "The Princess is the daughter of Princess Likelike and myself. Princess Likelike was the youngest sister of King Kalakana and of Queen Lillinokalani. She died in 1887. On the death of King Kalakaua, in 1891, Liliuokalani ascend-

Liliunklaini. She diet in 1887. On the death of King Kalakana in 1891, biliuokalani accuded the throne, and upon her accession Princess Kalulani was proclaimed heir to the throne and approved of by the House of Nobles and, 231 mentioned before, by all the great powers having treaties with ua."

"What are her chances of getting it?"

"We are not making any effort whatever to get the throne," answered Mr. Cleghon emphatically. "That rests with the people. If annivation takes place, and I hope it will not, of course, it will put an end to the throne. The majority of the people in Hawaii do not favor annexation. Fre lived there since I was two years old. I am, in fact, a Hawaiian, and I know. It is uncless to see what Senator So and So says, or senator that, that, or the other thinks waiian Islands. The way to do is to take a vote of the natives and foreigners on the inlands, and you'd very coon find out whether they layored annexation or not. A flowering accument point, and the present that at and, but the monority of natives and foreigners opposed it. I don't see why the Untest states want to annex us, for this country has nearly our entire trade now, and we have also been dealth and will contain a more than a surface of the states want to annex us, for this country has nearly our entire trade now, and we have also been done the surface of the surface A company in the concent results of characteristics. The concent is will up the will have been considered to the honor. The contract of the honor of the contract of the contr

"Have you interviewed Anthony Hope?" she asked suddenly. "Well, you chould do so, by all means. We came over on the Paris with him and he was my table companion. He is a charming man and half way promised to send me copies of all of his books. I do hope that he will. It would be fine to have them. If I were you I would interview Anthony Hope."

"Are you fond of sports!"

"On, very." answered the Princess enthusisetically. "I love riding, driving, swimming, cancing and cycling. Iteally, I'm sure I was a scal in another world because I am so fond of the water. I'd rather be in it than on it, though, because the overal didn't treat me wel, when I was coming over last week, and I rather dread the voyage from San Francisco bome. My nouther taught me to swim almost before I knew how to walk. She was a marnificent swimmer, and the best dancer in our country. She taught me to dance, too, and how Hove it! I am looting lorward to some the old times in the water when I get home, because our place in Honolulus is less than an eighth of a mile from the sea."

"I'mess Kainlain is loo young in appearance and enthusiasm to mind being asked to tell her age, and when the question was put to her quite directly she answered with perfect frankness:

"I was 22 years old loss Saturday, the day I landed in New York. I had a very pleasant birthday, and I've been having a good time ever since. I like this big New York, I'conte have been so kind and so many friends have called to cae me and have taken me out that I've been on the go most of the time. I don't want to so naway, but we must start for Washington to marraw, I am coing there to pay my respects to my aunt, Mrs. Pominis, After a few days i here we shall be off across the continent.

"What more friends," she evidence as a bellbay brought in several cards. "How good people are to me! Everyboxy trees to give me a good time."

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 13.-A Scattle woman.

Everybody Knows That the

WEBER PIANOS

DARENTS hand them down to children and grandchildren. They never wear out. They never lose their PURE, SYMPA-THETIC TONE.

A second-hand Weber is always salable. We don't get many old ones, but sometimes squares or uprights are exchanged for new styles of Grands, then they are thoroughly overhauled at not she, for she had a suite of rooms, where she Our factory, making them practically as good as new and GREAT BARGAINS. We always have some which have been loaned to musicians

or rented for a short time, which have had very little use. Also a number of PERFECTLY NEW WEBERS IN LAST YEAR'S STYLE OF CASES, which we have marked away down. Everybody would rather have the newest and latest style if

they can afford it, but many feel limited in the amount they can expend and vet want the best.

Then we have new and second-hand pianos of various other makers. In fact, we are able to furnish

PIANOS at PRICES and TERMS TO SUIT ALL BUYERS. Come and be convinced.

WEBER WAREROOMS,

5th Ave., Cor. 16th St.

There is a Carbolic church, a school and a hos-

ured in all sorts of wild escapades, was arrested several times for small offenees, and had developed into a professional crook before he was 20 years old. One of his most notable traits was his love of display. He was small and slender, with clean-cut features and black, curling hisr, it always wore a silk hat, a low-cut vest, white side gloves, and small, pointed shoes that pinched his tiny feet. He also wore several larse diamonds on his fingers and shirt front. When he was still very young, but long after his reputation had made him a terror to the town, he could with his coustn, a beautiful young g.cl. carefully reared. It was a short honeymoon. The authorities were too hot on his trail to allow him to prolong his stay with his ware, so, leaving ber with friends, he set out again on his travels. From that time until his death his visits to his wife were far apart and nucertain. He was too busy carrying out his bold plans for robbery to stay long in the town. The other day failer John Cawthra of Rochester, who knew Clark well and was present when he was hanged in that town, was in this city, and in conversation recalled the desperads. "Clark was the nerviest man I ever know," said the old jailer. "When he was on one of his visits in Rochester he was waking one day through the Aranda, right in the centre of the town. It was crowded with people, and they all knew who he was. With his gay clothes and handsome face he was very conspicuous. He was waking with a girl—he was a great man for the girls—and he was twirling a cigarctic in his mouth. A big, strapping man passed them, leeked back into the girl's face, and smile. That angered Clark. Without a moment's hesitation he drew a revolver from his power with his nondervolved, who has a wird has power who he man's fingers. Clark wiped the revolver with his nondervolved, it has his power was no one around there who dared one if nothing had happened. And you can had these was no one around there who dared touch him. They knew he was John Clark and touch him. They k

shis partition of the "early at two man's Way of Karatus Maner."

Styrt E. Wash, Oct. 12—A Scattle woman to the control of the

SOME OLD-FASHIONED DISHES. Recipes Used by thur Grandmothers Which Are

Not to Be broffed at Now. The impression seems to prevail sometimes that the so-called old-fashioned dishes are not worthy of much thought or attention, and than the ingredients may be thrown together in the quickest manner possible, regardless of the issue. Nevertheless, the real old-fashioned cookery still has plenty of adherents, and its creations are by no means to be scorned. If they

inny evaluates and the vesciables take on a goden color. Turn the pork, putting the rind side to the bottom of the vessel, and let it become well browned; then place it in a hot plater and arrange the paranips around the meat. Picked-up codfish, prepares in an appetizing manuer, is not an inexpensive dish, as many consider it. Indeed, a housekeeper who excelled in making delicious dishes of sait cod, when asked to "give us creamed codfish for lumeheon, it's cheap," replied; "Porterhouse scale are just as cheap." For two cups of picked fish take about three cups of milk and cream. I'm the lish in a satteepth and cover it with cold water. Let the water heat slowly to the boiling point, then drain it all off, and add one cup each of cream and milk. Again put the lish over the fire and beat, foll a piece of butter the size of an egg in flour and mix them together; gradually add to the butter three parts of a cup of cream and sit this into the cream mixture, stirring them thoroughly together. Season the fish with popper and turn it upon a platter held in the paranital boiled eags over the top. Condensed milk is an excellent substitute for cream.

To make an old-fashioned oyster fricassee, put the liquor from one pint of oysters in a small grantic pau with a heaping tablespoonful of cracker aux; and set it over the fire. Place the eysters in another pan with two ounces of butter. Cover the tan and let the oysters cook over a slow heat until their edges are ruffled. Have ready a but platter with pieces of buttered toost about two inclass square, and when the oysters are done take them out with a wire spoon and by them upon the tost about the heavy and the eyet chost. Turn the brot's mixture in the loyter tonst.

The maximum transition of the best ways of cooking this winter vegetable. The squash is not offer seen upon the upitodate men, but it is one of the best ways of cooking this winter and seed and soft part, then turning the out side town in a pan to bake. Eaten not with batter and seesoning, it is a gued shading